

Tarboro Southerner.

Friday, Sept. 24, 1876

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
Advertisements will be inserted in the Tarboro Southerner at the following rates: Ten lines of text, or one inch lengthwise will constitute a square.

One square one insertion.	1 mo.	2 mos.	3 mos.	6 mos.	12 mos.
One square.	3.00	5.00	7.00	10.00	15.00
Two "	5.00	8.00	10.00	15.00	25.00
Three "	7.00	10.00	12.00	20.00	35.00
Four "	9.00	12.00	15.00	25.00	45.00
Five "	11.00	15.00	18.00	30.00	55.00
One column.	22.00	35.00	45.00	60.00	100.00
One square one insertion.	1.00	1.50	2.00	3.00	5.00

Court advertisements inserted 6 weeks for \$5.
Marriage, Funeral and Obituary notices, not more than ten lines inserted free of charge.
Subscriptions \$2.50, if paid cash at time of advertising \$2.00.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO., 10 State Street, Boston, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our Agents for procuring advertisements for the Southerner in the above cities, and authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates.

A REQUEST.—Will friends, in noticing advertisements in our paper, and responding to same please state to parties addressed, "I saw your advertisement in the Southerner." It is little trouble, and will help our business wonderfully. Remember us.

LOCAL MATTERS.

SALES.—J. A. Williamson sells heavy goods at a small margin.

If you want to build up the South-ern home manufacturers:

To make room for Winter goods, I will sell cheaper than ever for cash. A. Whitlock.

The item of cotton rope for plow lines seems a small matter. In the aggregate it is worth keeping at home. Order from Battle & Son's Rocky Mount Mills, Rocky Mount, N. C.

Choice brands of Cigars at wholesale and retail, at J. A. Williamson's.

Money saved is money made. The way to save it is to make J. A. Williamson your grocer.

Buy your heavy 4-4 Brown Sheeting your Cotton Yarns and your Flow Lines, of Battle & Son's Rocky Mount Mills.

Take the Southerner if you desire the news current in your county.

Fresh Family Groceries, received daily, at J. A. Williamson's.

Bill heads printed in the neatest style at the Southerner office.

New Goods!! New Goods!! The largest stock ever received in Tarboro, at L. Heilbroner & Bro.

My stock will be complete in a few days, cheaper and larger than ever. A. Whitlock.

Just received, 3-40 Saw, and 1-45 Saw Cotton Gin, at Pender & Jenkins.

All widths Rubber and Leather Belting, New Fall and Winter Goods received daily at Pender & Jenkins.

Whitlock will soon show the latest novelties for Gents' and Boys wear.

CONSUMERS.—Why are grangers like first class marble players? "Cause they pick at the middle man.

LIVERY SALE.—Messrs. Sharp and Weatherly have bought out Mr. G. B. Lipscomb, who will continue the business for them.

THE PIC-NIC.—At Rouses was a delightful affair in length, breadth and thickness. Managers Messrs. Harris, Quinley and Harrell.

BULLY FOR US.—34 new subscribers at Rocky Mount this week. This is healthy.

Take your town paper, the Mail, first, and next the people's darling, the Southerner.

CO CO BEAR.—Col John L. Killbrew is the happy owner of a pet North Carolina bear.

The youths of the vicinity obtained great delight from a dog and bar fight.

The youngest man in the Convention, and we may say one of the best looking ones, Mr. James E. Shepherd, of Beaufort. We are not advised as to whether he is a married man. The oldest man is—well, we won't tell on him.—Raleigh News.

He is done up Brown.—Ed.

PERSONAL.—Mr. W. T. Manning of the News, the serene Syrene of the Roanoke, burst on us on Wednesday with the cleanest shirt we ever saw. What this betokened we don't say, as he was kind to us in a similar way.

OUR PRIDE BOAST.—Is the number and beauty of the children in Tarboro. The ratio to the adults is distressingly large, and yet there is room for more.

COLD SNAP.—And now the average patriot goes deeper into his coat collar, and thrusts his hands even to the elbow, into his breeches pockets.

"Becher consents to the entry of a nolle prosequi in the matter of his suit against Moulton." No wonder, moulton lava would be rather hot for the inflammable head of the old man.

The Rocky Mount Mail has a whole broadside of pictorials of the circus and Menagerie.—Raleigh News.

Bro. Thorpe's head is only half, while every other denizen is wholly full of the aforesaid in that show-struck city, including ourself.

THE POOL THE WINNER.—The mayor of Rocky Mount cited Mr. E. T. Pool before him on Saturday for selling sootling liquor on Sunday. The witnesses were "corrected," if not cornered, and Pool walked forth triumphantly. And the court rose.

PERSONAL.—Capt. Phillips, our worthy Mayor, returned on Saturday from an extended tour with his family, to the Northern Cities and Saratoga. We have the promise of his sensations on the wing.

AN EDGECOMBE HOTELIST.—It may not be generally known that Mr. Freeman, the courteous proprietor of the Humphrey House in Goldsboro is of Edgecombe nativity and raising. This may account for the excellence of the house.

PERMISSION BLOSSOMS.—"The number of bald headed men who occupy seats in the Convention, is causing remark in Raleigh."

Their constituents will "snatch them bald headed" if they don't fix up and come home soon.

PERSONAL.—B. H. Bunn, Esq., delegate from Nash, is at the Southerner. He reports everything lovely, with early prospects of a fair, liberal, popular constitution. Perfect harmony exists in the conservative ranks.

SERIOUS FIRE.—Dr. M. T. Savage of Halifax Co., had his gin house, and 25 bales of cotton burned on Wednesday night. No insurance.

In consequence of the large number of additional subscribers, since outside impression, we are only able to send half sheets to some of our friends. Will be all right next week.

ROCKY MOUNT ADVERTISERS.—Will please note the fact, that we mail 58 copies of the Southerner, to their office, to live and appreciative subscribers. It will soon be 100.

COMPLIMENTARY.—We have barely space to return acknowledgments for complimentary to the Raleigh Fair, Oct. 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th. The Roanoke & Tar River Fair, at Weldon, Oct. 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th; and the Cumberland Co. Fair, at Fayetteville Nov. 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th.

A. McCabe, Esq., delegate from Edgecombe returned to Raleigh after a short stay with us on Tuesday. He has entirely recovered from his wound, contracted while availing over the republican victory (?) He thinks the Convention will have a short session.

A DEBATE.—Mr. S. E. Spier has opened an elegant restaurant at the old Feldenhimer stand. We gracefully located ourself outside a plate of oysters (dead head, of course) Wednesday evening, and they can only be excelled by the next d. h. plate.

LOOK OUT FOR THE BIG RACE.—On Tuesday 5th Oct., the great test of speed will take place, at Race Track of the Rocky Mount Jockey Club, between Col. E. Cromwell's b. f. Vashli, Sharpe & Weatherly's r. f. Mollie, and Dr. Staton's ch. c. Judge Clark. Half mile dash; entry \$100; the winner to receive \$300.

There are tricks in all trades. Some scotch exhibitors have been detected artificially turning up the horns of the Ayrshire cattle, blowing air beneath their shoulders to increase the girth around the heart and sewing on false bushy tails. Others exhibiting mink coats have been found using their own milk mink soon after it was drawn from them.—Exchange

We know a trick worth two of that, a citizen of Edgecombe, some years since, exhibited dancing turkeys, by kindling a fire under their sheet iron cage.

UNIVERSALIST PREACHING.—Rev. Mr. Clayton of S. C., a universalist, preached a sermon at Free Chapel, Nash Co., on Sunday last to 2000 people. Rocky Mount sent up a couple of lovely Spring chickens.

He preached a comfortable doctrine, and that "accounts for the milk in the coconut."

We haven't yet charged that Nash needs such comfort.

The quiet little game of round cat was painfully postponed to the ensuing Sabbath.

RELING PASSION STRONG IN DEATH.—Citizen Bell exemplifies the fondness of the average Tar Heel for the fruit of the per-simmon tree.

While down in Texas, and "hard up," he shipped on board a man of war as an "able bodied seaman." A storm arose and the flood descended. The Capt. ordered able bodied seaman Bell thusly: "Go aloft, or sir!" pointing to the mast. The citizen eyed, askance, the long, slim sleek pole and ejaculated: "Ho! h-h-h. I never could climb a 'simmon tree in North Carolina, if the limbs were in four feet of the ground!"

FEELITY.—The Newberne Journal of Commerce last week, before the advent of Major Patterson into the Convention, got off the following good one: "A singular feature connected with our Convention, growing out of the almost equal division of delegates politically, is that no member can safely step out to get an apple without first getting a pair. A little more Orange in the Convention will doubtless remove the difficulty."

THE "PIN-BACKS" FASHION.—Rev. Dr. J. A. Broadbent, in a communication to the Religious Herald, attacks the present pinned-back fashion of the ladies' dresses, and concludes by saying: "With unfeigned and ineffable respect, in tender reverence, we would say to our fair readers, this fashion is essentially indecent, however modified and restrained, and often grossly indecent. If they doubt, let them ask husbands, father, elder brothers, for a thoughtful and candid opinion."

CAVORS.—Rain fell in too great quantities in August, and too little since for the best. Cotton swelled out in stalk, without bolting adequately. Upon this, dry weather and a hot sun caused firing and a shedding of bolls. Corn was never better on high land. In the bottoms where the water fell and remained, the crop has been cut off to some extent. Cotton is coming in every day. It is well it is so. Impecuniosity is here, an epidemic, and in a short while longer of its prevalence, destitution would stalk abroad.

TAR RIVER JOCKEY CLUB.—This is an association of which any county might be proud. It is the only organization of the sort in the State. It is composed of fifty of the wealthiest, most enterprising, and expansive minded men in our county. Its object is to promote the elevation of that noble animal the horse.

They own a race track, and entertain the public with occasional races.

On Monday last, they held their annual meeting for the election of officers, at the race track. President, H. C. Bourne in the chair, and W. S. Clark, Sec'y.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

H. C. Bourne, President.
W. S. Clark, Vice President.
W. S. Clark, Secretary.
Marcellus Hussy, Treasurer.

DARING DEBILITY.—On Monday night last, at an hour when every honest man sweetly dreamed in the security of his own castle, Mr. Frank Baker, son of our public spirited townsman, Dr. J. H. Baker, was the sole occupant of his father's residence. The family were all in Raleigh.

Mr. Baker awoke to find a black burglar standing over him, threatening to kill him if he spoke. A bright light was burning in the room, but the man was unknown to Mr. Baker. With a coolness and courage, seldom possessed under such trying circumstances, he grabbed his pistol and fired five shots at the almost murderer, who escaped. All the shots were traced but one, and it is conjectured that he carried that off, as a memento of his hellish exploit.

CIRCUS DAYS.—At Tarboro' and Rocky Mount will offer good opportunities to subscribe for the Southerner.

THE KHEUKER ASSOCIATION.—Will be held with the church at Williams', in this county, on 2nd of October.

THE DRUMMER.—Now is the period of the festive drummer. Soon his jokes and mirth abound in the land. Drummers are sui generis. His mirth is perennial, and his countenance is perpetually aglow. Fun is rampant, when the drummer is around. He is ready for anything from a fight to a foot race. His yams are marvelous, and he is the hero of the story. Nobody like the drummer. The girls adore, old men and women enjoy, and every body loves the drummer.

A GIANT AND NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT.—TARBORO' THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 30th.—The Great New York and New Orleans Zoological and Equestrian Exposition will be in Tarboro on the dates elsewhere published. This is everywhere recognized as the largest and best Circus, Museum and Menagerie in the world. For novelty of display, and diversity of entertainment it has no precedent on this Continent. The large collection of rare animals, including Sea Lions, Giraffes, Ostriches, performing Crocodiles, &c., is second only in interest to the great circus troupe composed of the leading equestrians and gymnasts of the profession. In the museum department will be found the wonderful "Steam Man," and life-like wax statues of Mr. and Mrs. Beecher, Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, King Kalakaua, and little Charlie Ross. The parade is everywhere spoken of as being one of unusual magnificence and draws immense crowds to witness it. All railroads will convey visitors at a reduced rate.

YE LOCAL RISES TO EXPLAIN.—Guard it scrupulously as you can, scrutinize it minutely as you may, things offensive and defensive will now and then, creep surreptitiously into these columns. Now to any man woman or child without regard to race, color, sex or previous condition of servitude, who may feel aggrieved, whose pet corn may be mashed, whose bell may be picked, hearken to our prescription. If mad enough to fight, don't do it. Don't call on the editor in that frame of mind. Go home. Put it in your pipe and smoke it. Get your hysterical female relatives to visit a neighbor. Have your grand-mother to put you in your little bed. Rise early. Take a mild aperient before breakfast. If angry passions still rise, go to see your religious uncle in the country. Gently lead him to talk of sending missionaries with pious-bosomed sisters, open behind, to the juvenile heathen cities. Not improved yet? Swallow a ponderous purgative. Sleep on the floor next to the door. You need not set the alarm clock.

Then if you perceive lingering symptoms of pugnacity, take up your bed and walk home. Take your timid wife aside. State your grievance, and ask what you should do. Don't neglect to delicately intimate that the editor is a man of peace, keep a fowling piece always at hand, and regard everything as foul that would break it. Do this, and our word for it, instead of the cruel brick bat, or the deadly hide-out, or the blood-curdling bean-shot, or the phlebotomizing horse-whip, you will bring the olive branch, with ripe tomatoes on it, or the lucious melon, or the toothsome pomegranate, or the odoriferous sweet berry, or the gentle sun-flower in the right hand of Fellowship.

ROCKY MOUNT DEER HUNT.—We clip the following from the East Carolina correspondence, of Petersburg Index-Appeal:

THE BOYS WILL PRODIGE.
Just before day, on Sunday morning last a feeble foot on a small horn, might have been heard in the town of Rocky Mount. It was a signal for a select party of deer hunters to offer vows to Diana, the Goddess of the chase, don the buckskin and the moccasin, doff the habiliments of civilization and hie them to the forest, wherever the swift-footed deer meandered majestically. The leader had been supplied the day before. It consisted of 14 links of bologna, half gallon whiskey for medicinal purposes, and last, ten gallon rum-bags of good whiskey for medicinal purposes, and last, ten gallon rum-bags of good whiskey for medicinal purposes, and last, ten gallon rum-bags of good whiskey for medicinal purposes.

THREE CASES OF BUTCHER KNIVES.
one coil of rope and cart, for conveyance of game, presided over by Caesar and John, sons of Ham, completed the outfit.

A perfect system of communication had been established with the rear, in case of need for further supplies, or assistance for saving venison. The first glare of the match struck by Aurora for her morning light was the departure for departure. The party comprised two doctors, two merchants, thirteen clerks, seven farmers, the Mayor, and a dexterous manipulator of kindling beverages. In vain the party availed of the blow struck by the party.

BLASPHEMY REIGNED SUPREME, AND PROFANITY WAS PROFUSE.
A deer hunt without dogs is like Hamlet with the Prince of Denmark left out. This fact was thoroughly digested.

The various specimens of spirits had been sampled several times at round. One swore he wouldn't take food till he hunted. The entire population of the town had gathered to observe the heroes, and never married patriots were sublimed looks of care. At 2:30 P. M. the dog bayed in the distance, and soon howl of bayed. That was a time to try men's spirits. They tried them, all round.

As a voracious chunderer, your correspondent here seeks the record: Operations of first day, Monday, 6th—bunny broke, and one young fox shot. Second day—a young hare, yelet Mollie Cotton-tail, blown from the barrel of Prof. Tisdale's gun, into which it had crept for refuge from the hounds. Third day—cries, complaints and messengers for oil of penny-royal. The gentle ticks were quiet, brooding on, and sucking their tender juices. Fourth day—Bullock's blaze-faced mare mis-taken for a deer fleeing from the huntsman; blaze thought to be the white tail, and nine buckshot sent into her vitals. Fifth day—sent intelligence; Bullock's mare dead.

WHO GOT BULLOCK'S MARE?
At this writing no further enquiry is made about, nor interest manifested in the authorship of the blow struck by Wm. Patterson. The community is agitated to the centre of its core. Everything is absorbed and swallowed up in the momentous interrogatory, "Who shot Bullock's mare?"

How skilful and spiritless the party returned with nothing save a chawed flesh and gnawed bones to tell the story of their glorious hunt, shall not be told by this deponent.

LOCAL NOTICE.—I will be at my office in Rocky Mount on Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays of each week, for the transaction of business, as usual.

Clients can see me at the Southerner office, in Tarboro, on other days.

DORSETT BATTLE,
Attorney at Law.

FALL RACES OF THE TAR RIVER JOCKEY CLUB.—Wednesday the 22nd, the races opened. The Sun ushered in the day bright, and balmy.

Everything betokened enjoyment. Smiles lit up the faces of all our citizens. Joy beamed from the eyes of age, and roguish dimples played at 'hide and seek' on the cheek of beauty.

Many hundreds people thronged the ground, eager for the sport.

President Bourne looked serene and triumphant. Vice President Lewis was royal in facial roses, and quiet pride.

Sec'y Clark wore an air of conscious success.

Ex-President Dancy (the first president of the club) lent the charm of his exhilarating presence.

Betting was small in size, but quick and general.

SPLENDID SPOUT.
The first race was Home Bred Stakes, two years old, half mile dash.

ENTRIES.
Vashti, by C. H. Dozier,
Mollie, by V. B. Sharp,
Judge Clark, by Dr. L. L. Staton.

Winner, Judge Clark. Time, 57 sec.

The second race, Tarboro Stakes, three quarters, mile dash.

ENTRIES.
Flora, by C. H. Dozier,
Madge, by Dr. L. L. Staton.

Winner, Flora. Time, 1:25.

The third race showed

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.
It was by a much abused though dignified class of animals—partaking, in equal parts, of the nature of the noble horse and jolly Jackass.

In short a mule race. There were several entries, all too young to name, but one, rejoicing in the euphonious and soft monosyllabic nomenclature, Kate.

A mule is not healthy to bet on. He is apt to see a friend on the outside to go for, and hence, unreliable.

People trod on each others' toes in their excitement to get a good view.

Kate, the named, beat the judge; running the distance in—ah, the judge dropped his watch.

Fourth race, Trotting, one mile, best 2 in 3.

ENTRIES.
Bob Lee, by V. B. Sharp,
Aurora Barcalis, by Benj. Whitley.

A. Barcalis wins in two straight heats the winner pacing and Bob Lee trotting.

Time, not being the essence of the contract, was not reported.

Fifth race, scrub, half mile and repeat.

ENTRIES.
Isaac, by Henry S. Bunn,
Mollie, by Chas. H. Dozier,
Robert, by Felix Staton,
William, by Josh. Bullock.

Robert was the winner. Time 1:00.

Sixth race, trotting, half mile, best three in five.

ENTRIES.
Charles, by J. C. Allen,
Dolly, by Benj. Whitley,
Quick Step, by David Cobb,
Robert Ridley, by Jones Mayo.

Quick Step won 1st, 3rd and 4th heats. Ridley won 2nd heat.

The judges, Messrs. H. A. Dowd, Elias Carr and D. H. Barlow, were fair and impartial, and their decisions met with universal approbation. Why shouldn't Edgecombe be proud of her Jockey Club?

LAUGHING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THEIR MOUTHS.—The radicals have been orating largely. What for it is difficult to conjecture, (as all the officers of the convention are Conservatives) unless it is to keep up the courage of the negroes.

Their spirit like Bob Lee's is wonderfully liable to ooze out at the finger-ends, without a stimulus of success in fact or feign. Meetings, with music, have been held in Nash and Edgecombe, where loud mouthed speakers, with brazen lungs, have orated under U. S. flags. Now they tell the same old story "we gained the victory but the Democrats defrauded us out of it." Thus loins will be girt for the next encounter.

WASHINGTON, N. C.,
Sept. 14, 1876.

Dear Southerner:
I have neglected to write you for the past two weeks, sickness in my family being the cause thereof.

Since my last communication, the 'Echo' office has been sold under the foreclosure of a mortgage, and was purchased by Mr. W. R. Myers of the law firm of Warren, Myers & Warren. I hear that Mr. Granger, the former editor and part owner, will resume the editorship.

Business is somewhat looking up, and as "these melancholy days appear," we hope and really think that things will take a change for the better generally. Many new goods are arriving and everything assumes gradually a brighter aspect.

Rev. Dr. Starr, of Wesleyan Female Seminary, Murfreesboro, has recently visited our town in the interest of his school. He preached at the Methodist Church, on Friday night last, to a very large and attentive congregation. He seems to be a man of this abilities, and well suited to his position. He has been remarkably efficient in building up the school over which he so ably presides.

Our Commissioners are making an effort to effect an organization, but as yet, without success.

Washington bids fair to be a little lively this Fall. Prof. Schneider Teacher of music, will give another entertainment next week, so I learn, and Mr. McClure, organist of the Presbyterian Church, proposes giving a series of chorales &c., at an early day.

We extend you a hearty request to be present at these occasions. We had an elegant rain last week, which came just as it was needed, and the Farmers hearts rejoiced. They have been blessed this year with favorable weather.

Fish are unusually plentiful just now and you can buy as many as you can conveniently carry home, for twenty-five cents.

Candidates for county offices "in futuro" are talked of, even at this early day of the year.

Less than five are aspirants for the office of Register of Deeds.

Yours, &c.,
CHESLEA.

COLONISTS, EMIGRANTS AND TRAVELERS
WESTWARD.—For map circulars, condensed time tables and general information in regard to transportation facilities to all points in Tennessee, Arkansas, Missouri, Minnesota, Colorado, Kansas, Texas, Iowa, New Mexico, Utah and California, apply to or address J. L. B. YARNER, General Emigrant Agent, Office No. 2 H. L. Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.

No one should go West without first getting in communication with the General Emigrant Agent, and become informed as to superior advantages, cheap and quick transportation of families, household goods and farming implements generally. All information cheerfully given.

W. L. DANLEY,
G. F. & T. A.

An elegant assortment of new Fall style. Silk Scarfs and Ties, Silk Belts, Good quality 2 button Kid Glove for \$1.00 cash.

Large stock of Lamps, China and Crocks ery, just received, at Pender & Jenkins.

Ye, who have an eye for the beautiful in Nature and Art! Haste to Mr. J. H. BELL'S where the glittering array of Diamond Rings, Plain Gold Rings, Solid Silver Ware, Watches, Jewelry, &c., will dazzle your gaze.

All goods warranted as represented.

Chamberlain & Rawls are offering great inducements to purchasers of goods in their line. A splendid assortment of Clocks just received. A full line of 18K Rings, Vest and Opera Chains, cheaper than they were ever offered before in Tarboro. Every thing else in their line "dirt cheap." Fine repairing a specialty.

Notice.—Again we have the pleasure to announce to our numerous friends and customers the arrival of our Fall and Winter Stock which we have now in stock and ready for inspection. Feeling satisfied that our stock is complete in every branch we invite the public to examine. Respectfully,
L. Heilbroner & Bro.

P. S. We would particularly call your attention to our fine stock ready made Clothing for Boys and Men's wear, also to our extensive stock of Overcoats and Talmas.

L. H. & B. ff.

MARRIED.
FOREMAN—WALLING.—At the residence of the bride's father, near Leechville, Beaufort Co., N. C., Mr. J. J. FOREMAN and Miss SARAH WALLING, elder daughter of Wm. Walling.

COMMERCIAL.
Tarboro' Market.

CONNECTED WEEKLY BY
R. B. ALSOP, Grocer,
MAIN STREET,
TARBORO' N. C.

Home production are quoted at the buying price, and all others at the selling price from stores.

BACON.—S. C. Hams, in cases, per lb. 10c/20
Shoulders, " " 12c/15
Sides, back home and rib, " 13c/15

BULK MEATS.—Shoulders, per lb. 11c/12c
Sides, clear, " " 13c/14c
Beef, " " " " 12c/13c
Spiced Family per lb. 12c/13c

BAGGING.—Per yard, " " 14c/17
BURLAP, " " " " 12c/14
Butter, " " " " 40c/45c

COTTON.—Per pound, " " 11c/12c
COTTON YARN, per bunch, " " 12c/14
Cows, per bushel, " " 30c/35c
CHICKENS, " " " " 30c/35c
Roses, per dozen, " " 15c/20c
FLOU—Patapoco family 40lb. \$10 50c/11
Other brands " " 8c/9c

HIDES.—Dry " " 9c/10c
Green, " " 8c/9c
IRON TIES, " " 7c/8c
LARD, " " 10c/12c
MEAL, per bushel, " " 30c/35c
MOLASSES—Sugar House " " 50c/70c
Cul, " " 50c/60c

ONIONS.—per bushel, " " \$1 50c/2 00
PORK—Mess per lb. 12c/13c
Rump, " " 12c/13c

POTATOES.—sweet, per bushel, " " 67c/75
Irish, per bushel, " " 50c/55c
PEAS, per bushel, " " 40c/45c
SALT, G. A. per sack, " " 17c/18c/20c
LIVERPOOL, per sack, " "